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4:43



horror

mystery

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Chapter 1 by Time Travelers

How much did I drink last night? I wonder as I push my self up off the bed. My eyes wont focus on anything, and my entire body feels groggy. I give my head a quick shake and realize, to my horror this is not my room. This is not my room, this is not my bed, and these are not my sheets. Looking down see these aren't even my boxers. I climb out of the bed, my feet landing on the cool wooden floor. I make my way over to the window and pull back the curtains. I have no clue where I am. This New York city looking place seems nothing like the small town I was used to. Feeling the sudden urge to cover myself I look around for a closet. Spotting one in the corner of the room, I cross the floor and grab the door's handle. Peering inside I see there is only one item hanging off of the suspended wooden pole. Its a body, a dead body.

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